

In These Times

Joan Armatrading

These are the times
Tears fill the back of your eyes
These are the times
The birds migrate
Across the skies
These are the times
What hope you had you forget
These wicked times
You're bound to feel
All sanity is lost
In these times everyone needs love
In these times do you pray to God
In these times everyone needs comfort
And would welcome a hand to hold
Compassion is the fire
That burns the hurt
That pains the soul
And though my eyes are so polluted
By the sight of lost desires
I can see you standing by
This is my fear
That distance will come between us
And it could mean nothing
Nothing
To get from here to there
We own the world
And everything that's in it
Let our love shine
Like glistening raindrops
Resting on a rose
In these times celebrate our love
In these times let's be thankful of
All the days we can spend together
And I'm happy to hold your hand
Your passion is the food
That feeds the hunger in my heart
And now my eyes are clearly open
No more longing for the past
Now I have you in these times
In these times everyone needs love
In these times do you pray to God
In these times everyone needs comfort
And would welcome a hand to hold
Your passion is the fire
That burns the hurt

That pains the soul
And though my eyes are so polluted
By the sight of lost desires
Good to have you in these times

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